

Chapter 1383 Treatment Began

Sean handled tasks with admirable proficiency. He promptly conducted a thorough review of the physician and the private hospital Johanna suggested.

Once he established the integrity of the doctor and the hospital, and assured the customized medicine's safety, Sean relayed his findings to Brandon without delay.

"Are you certain?" Brandon, nursing his anxiety, queried further. "This concerns Janet's well-being. We can't afford any missteps."

Sean, in response, nodded reassuringly. "Rest easy, boss. The hospital has a solid reputation, the doctor is unblemished, and his associates are reliable. As for the customized medication, it's been successfully used overseas for treating infertility."

Despite Sean's assurances, Brandon felt the need to double-check. After corroborating Sean's

findings, he accompanied Janet to her medical appointment the following day.

In the hospital, the doctor detailed Janet's health status and gave advice on improving her wellbeing before devising an initial treatment plan. "Mrs. Larson, the first step involves medication. Your body needs replenishment before we can advance to the next stage," the doctor stated.

Janet gave a nod of understanding, but Brandon was restless. "Will this cause my wife any discomfort during the treatment?" he asked.

The doctor responded with a comforting smile, "Mr. Larson, fear not. The first step only involves medication. There are no serious side effects, so Mrs. Larson won't be in discomfort."

Janet, amused by Brandon's anxiety, patted his hand gently. "I'm the one taking the medication, not you. Why are you so tense?"

Brandon, his striking features shadowed with concern, replied, "I don't want you to endure any pain. We don't need to have a child if the treatment is distressing. Having you is enough for me."

The doctor, witnessing their warm exchange,

couldn't help but shake his head in a fond smile.

"Indeed, as the saying goes, your love for each other is evident."


Brandon stayed silent, his lips set in a tight line. Meanwhile, a blush colored Janet's cheeks as she smiled coyly.

When prescribing the medicine, the doctor instructed Janet about various precautions, "Try to maintain a balanced lifestyle—rise early, exercise regularly, and avoid spicy and oily food. Importantly, remember to use contraceptives during intercourse."

Janet was momentarily taken aback, then became self-conscious and looked down.

Maintaining his composure, Brandon asked, "Is there a specific reason for that?"

The doctor elucidated, "While the medication has minor effects on the person consuming it, if she unexpectedly becomes pregnant, it could jeopardize fetal development. Terminating such a pregnancy could be significantly harmful to Mrs. Larson's health."

Both exchanged a sober look and nodded in understanding. 

They had previously been attempting to conceive and hadn't used contraceptives, so they were lacking those supplies at home.

Upon departing the hospital, Brandon made a beeline for the nearest pharmacy.

Janet, flustered, stopped him. "You're buying them now?" she asked, her face turning a shade of pink.

With a playful grin, Brandon replied, "Exactly. What else are we supposed to do without them tonight?"

Feeling embarrassed, Janet held Brandon back from entering the pharmacy, protesting, "You're moving too quickly."

Brandon chuckled, playfully pinching Janet's rosy cheek. "Isn't it normal for couples to purchase everyday items? Or would you prefer to buy them yourself?"

Janet released Brandon's hand, blushing under his teasing gaze.

After acquiring the necessities, Brandon drove Janet to her studio. As they alighted from the car, a man handed them some leaflets advertising a newly launched hotel.

Janet picked up one of the leaflets, exclaiming, "This is that popular, trending hotel everyone has

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